

With this week's issue we enter on the forty-sixth volume of the *CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE*. Our forty-fifth chronicled the direst calamity which has befallen our city since the war. It was a desolating fire, which in a few hours had reduced to ashes and ruins our business and residential portions. Our business transactions are "cribbled, cabined and confined" in restricted quarters, nowhere adequate to their magnitude. But every indication shows that Volume XLVI will chronicle the resurrection of our city from its ashes, renovated in strength and beauty.

We commence the volume under circumstances usually considered stimulating to the local press; electioneering is rife among us; some fifteen or twenty offices will be vacant this fall, and a mighty band of patriots, at the average rate of about forty to each office, is on fire to devote itself to the service of its country. But few of these offices are necessarily connected with politics, and in regard to all others we expect to observe a rigid neutrality.

Whenever political issues are made, of course we reserve to ourselves the privilege of laying down our own base of action and stating our own views. We trust that all bitterness of personal animosity will be avoided and that men will meet all issues in the spirit of mutual respect as well as that of self-respect. The game of coarse invective is one in which all are losers and no winners. The future course of the *CHRONICLE*, whether in politics or in angling, will not be predicted by us in the spirit of extravagant promise, but her future must be conjectured from her past. Her motto is, *Qualis ab initio*.

THE POTTER COMMITTEE.

We have furnished our readers with no details so far of the labors of Mr. Potter's Investigating Committee in unearthing election frauds in Florida and Louisiana. We will only state at present that the reputation of Stanley Matthews is fatally damaged, as is that of Sherman, if he had any reputation worth keeping. No evidence has yet been given to show that Mr. Hayes was personally accessory to these corrupt doings. Mr. B. F. Butler has brought in a paper which was intended to throw light upon the "old line Whig" intrigue of the administration, but nothing of practical moment was established. When it all done we will give our readers the summary, with our own commentary upon them. We have never forgotten while watching these proceedings that Roscoe Conkling and Benjamin Butler were leading agents in getting them started, and we have watched accordingly.

FEMALE ACADEMY.

We resume our interrupted account of the exercises at the Academy last week. We closed the report in our last issue by giving a description of the calisthenic contest, together with just such brief jottings of the exercises in reading as we had been able to write during the performance. This had not been intended for memoranda, and would not have been published at all but that the interest of the hour made it impossible for us to prepare anything better by the time of our going to press (Friday morning). We will therefore now give our impressions of them in full.

The trio, "To the Woods we'll Hasten," by Misses Bruce, Parrish and Caldwell, exhibited considerable vocal culture in all the singers, but its effect was somewhat impaired by a habit, very difficult to break in young singers, of waiting for one another, instead of each singing strictly in time and so ensuring an effective ensemble.

Miss Louise Beaumont's recitation, "The Minuet," was not one of the exercises for the prize; if it had been so, it would have stood a fair chance of winning. We have seldom heard better elocution.

"Hezekiah Beddott," read with a fine sense of humor by Miss Lily Grady.

"Fanfare Militaire," eight hands on two pianos. No waiting for one another here; the time was perfect, and the expression brilliant.

"Darius Green," A humorous piece read with appreciative sense of the ludicrous by Miss Belle Keesee.

Extracts from Shakespeare, read by Miss Campbell. Not a very suitable selection for a young lady, but carefully read, and the filling in-flection too much adhered to, rendering the expression monotonous.

"The Moneyless Man" was delivered by Miss Florence Couts with good emphasis and just expression.

"The Cuddle Lecture," read with wonderful power by Miss Lillie Drane; not a point of humor was missed, every word being distinctly pronounced. This was the prize reading.

"Charlie McChree" recited by Miss Sallie Irwin. We think that the committee must have been perplexed to decide between the merits of this excellent recitation and that to which the prize was assigned. The conflicting emotions were expressed with a high degree of histrionic power.

We have already said that Miss L. Plummer's recitation was inaudible through no fault of hers but the impatience of the audience, who were very intent on their own conversation at this time.

THE GRADUATING ESSAYS.

The main business of the occasion came off on Friday morning. This was the exercises of the graduating class.

The divine blessing having been invoked by the Rev. A. D. Sears, twelve young ladies made their appearance on the platform, all dressed in calico. This was a happy inno-

vation; the dresses were in good taste and fitted well, and the young probationers looked very much better than they would have done if they had been encouraged to vie with one another in all the fashionable frippery of the day.

Of course the principal transaction was the time-honored practice of reading essays by the graduating class. We have here to make the general remark that there was a very marked improvement in elocution since last year. On that occasion we were compelled to omit notices of several essays on account of their being inaudible; on the present, a clear enunciation was the characteristic of the reading throughout; no reader was inaudible through her own defect, though, occasionally, some members of the audience insisted upon talking louder than the essayists.

Miss Willie Valliant first took the stage. "The Age" was her subject, which gave her the opportunity of discussing an immense variety of the achievements of the present age and some of its shortcomings; but she gracefully closed with the crowning honor of the age, the homage it pays to woman as the queen of home, the sovereign of the rising generation.

Miss Lizzie Meriwether—"In the Market." Not so complimentary to the present age—a trenchant satire on the universal dominion of the almighty dollar, for which everything was to be bought, honor and love, lawyers, politicians and young ladies. Exceptions were made, however, in favor of Lee and Jackson, who were quoted as above price. The elocution of this young lady was generally remarked as admirable.

Miss Mattie Beach—"The Ruins of Time." The ravages of time were recorded in poetical language as visible in the mighty ruins of Rome, Greece, Palestine, the Holy Land and even on this continent in those of Mexico and Central America.

Miss Sallie Irwin—"The Man in the Moon." An amusing sketch of the many naughty things done by men on earth but not by the man in the moon, and on some good things attributed to the moon which men on earth do not follow his good example.

Miss Ada Parrish—"Hereafter." A recognition of the fact that all tribes and nations have a vague anticipation of a life hereafter, while with these random conjectures are contrasted the Christian's undoubted assurance of immortality in Christ.

Miss Jennie Anglen—"Life is what we make it." It was urged that we have no control over the externals of life, but our life is our own just so far as it is regulated by a principle within us.

Miss Mary Caldwell—"Modern Progress." Modern society was spoken of as a modern Babel with work with all its thousand hands, but some of these not so well employed as might be. Among these latter were those engaged in editorial functions. Ah! Miss Mary, you are on dangerous ground; take care.

Miss Elymus Lytle—"The Pen in Woman's Hand." This young lady proposes to avenge herself upon the editors by seizing the pen (and scissors) herself and mounting the tripod. She considers the subjects appropriate to the female pen to be society, dress, fine art and cookery. We respectfully tender her the column in the *CHRONICLE* which is devoted to those departments and trust she will not be unduly elated with the splendid remuneration attained.

Miss Linda Bond—"Postscript." She considered herself then engaged in the postscript to her school life. She suggested that the origin of postscripts was that we can never think of the right thing at the right time, and she closed her postscript with a touching and graceful farewell to her school days and school companions.

Miss Allie Alsop—"Count the day but lost those slow descending sun." Victim from thy hand no worthy action done.

This address may be described as a commentary on the two aphorisms, "ars longa vita brevis" and "whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

Miss Louie Lytle—"We Erect Our Own Monument." Our virtues and vices produce permanent effects which survive us and become our monuments. Those not the most lasting which are the most renowned during life. The vast empire which Alexander the Great established over the then known world did not last so long as that which Milton (who was hardly heard of in life) established over the intellect and imagination of man.

Miss Bettie Levy—"Almost." An elegiac regret for the happiness which is so often nearly attained and then lost in the moment of fruition.

Miss Mattie Muir—"All Things are Ephemeral." The transitory nature of all joys and sorrows, compensated by the anticipation of heavenly joys, which will be immortal.

Miss Mary Petrie—"What Now? and Valedictory." In the question "What now?" the fair essayist epitomized all those wondering conjectures which crowd the mind at that interesting point where, the gliding training over, the neophyte enters on the yet unexplored mysteries of woman's life, its trials and duties, its joys and sorrows. We shall have more to say of this highly gifted young lady when we come to notice her share in the concert which followed; at present we will only say that she read a charming essay with all the magic of

"A low, soft voice, an excellent time in voice."

THE CONCERT FRIDAY NIGHT.

We had heard a few songs interspersed between the other exercises, which served to whet our appetite for a regular concert. We have left ourselves but little space for criticism in detail, but must say a few words for each of the pieces performed.

Overture from "Poet and Peasant," four performers on two pianos. Misses Wood, Caldwell, Hester and Anglen. Pieces of this class are chiefly of value as testing the ability

of the pupils to read music correctly. We can only say that these young ladies bore the test with flying colors.

Trilo—"Life Has No Power." Misses Hester and Bruce and Prof. Parker. We seldom hear a concert in Clarksville without the introduction of this respectable trio; it was sung with precision and animation; Prof. Parker is in this, as in every thing else, a sound musician, but a heavier bass voice would have been more suitable to the music.

Solo—"There's no Harm in Kissing." Miss Grady. We had the honor at a later hour of presenting this young lady with the prize for the greatest proficiency in music, and she well deserved it. She sang this piece correctly and with spirit; we would have preferred the selection of a piece by a standard composer.

Four part song—"Greeting to Spring." Misses Petrie, Grady, Plummer, Bruce, Hester, Anglen and Caldwell. This is an arrangement of the Blue Danube Waltzes as a quartette for female voices; it has been performed here before, and never better than now. This time there was none of that hesitation in the time and timing waiting for one another which we noticed in a quartette the day before, but every voice came in like clockwork.

Grand Galop de Concert. Misses Muir, Parrish, Brumby and Grady. Another good test of accuracy in time well encountered.

Solo—"Robert! Toi que j'aime." Miss Mary Petrie. We cannot dismiss this piece without a more extended notice than the rest. We had heard her the night before, but she was indisposed and the piece was one which required greater physical exertion than she was equal to. We therefore suspended our judgment till the concert night.

Mayerbeer's great song is one of those which tests the abilities of professional *prima donnas*; she sang it as if she were one of them, not only with a correct rendering of the difficult passages, not only with a range of voice equal to the exacting demands of the composer, but with a realization of the dramatic feeling surprising in one who can have had but little experience in opera music.

An interesting exercise in gesticulation followed, entitled "The Passions Personified." Eight young ladies assumed successively attitudes expressive of Expectation, Affection, Grief, Joy, Meditation, Anger, Vanity, Fear, Scorn, Devotion, Farewell.

Then followed the operetta of "The Twin Sisters." This is one of the many pleasing compositions in operatic form which are now current, being expressly designed for occasions like the present. The plot is simple, relating to the fortunes of two twin sisters, one of whom is stolen by Gypsies in her infancy, the other, elected May Queen and wandering in the woods from her companions, meets her lost sister and a recognition is effected. There is a chorus of May revelers and another of Gypsies. The Sisters were prettily played and sung by Miss Petrie and Miss Plummer and the choruses given with spirit by the rest of the school; and this ended a very delightful evening.

Prizes were presented as follows: For Housekeeping—To Miss Josie Bates, of Brownsville, Tenn. Deportment—Miss Emma Cotton, Ark. Music—Miss Lillie Grady, Ky. Art—Miss Jennie Anglen, Ky. Reading—Miss Lillie Drane and Miss Clara Plummer, Clarksville. First honors in graduation—Miss M. Petrie, Ky.

Second honors in graduation—Miss Bettie Levy and Miss Sallie Irwin, the latter two being pronounced equal.

In three departments, then, those of music, elocution and calisthenics, we have had the opportunity of testing the proficiency of the pupils in our Academy with most satisfactory results. We have little doubt that the same thoroughness would be manifested if we were to examine them under other departments. We trust that the able and conscientious teachers who have continued their efforts among us next session, especially Miss Thomas, in music, and Miss Scott, in calisthenics; nor do we make these specifications with any idea of invidious comparisons to the disadvantage of the rest of the corps, only, these two have done the work which has come more directly under our observation and are therefore specially mentioned. We will add that we believe the proficiency in music to have been aided by the calisthenic exercises, the precision movements with which the rhythmic movements were made in the latter giving a sort of intrinsic accuracy to the perception of time so important in the former.

KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Meeting of the Editors at Hopkinsville.

ED. CHRONICLE.—Having been kindly commended to represent the great and good *CHRONICLE* at the Kentucky Press Association, which met in Hopkinsville, June 5, it becomes my pleasant duty to rise and report. But so grand was the occasion, so royal the hospitality, and so rapidly did each brilliant feature of the programme follow its predecessor, each grander and more brilliant than the last, that I despair of conveying to your readers any adequate idea of the elegance and profusion of the *fetes*, which the royal people of Hopkinsville, Earl- ington and Bowling Green, the "P. V." of Kentucky, provided for the entertainment of their visitors in all the unbounded prodigality and lavish magnificence of a welcome, which only a Kentuckian can extend in so graceful and so princely a manner. For while each banquet was complete whole, and of itself a perfect ovation, yet for four consecutive days entertainment followed entertainment, joy was unconfined, and heaven and earth were wedded.

Mr. Riley, the erudite Anak who greets the tripod of "that notorious foot long and 50 feet wide lighted with 2,400 wax candles, placed in clusters at regular distances along the ceiling 40 feet overhead; the walls literally covered with festoons of flowers and evergreens; the floor carpeted with moss and strewn with flowers; hundreds of bouquets on the two tables which ran the whole length of the hall, and hanging

baskets of flowers overhead, while the liberal tables were piled high down with a dinner that would have pleased Epicurus himself. We were struck dumb with astonishment at this unexpected sight of fairy-land and unanimously decided to stop our trains that we might admire the beautiful scene. Then the whole mountain shook with the most deafening cannonade; again and again the terrible thunder rolled through the caverns, until the whole mountain to her center that it was the miter's blasting 30 feet below, saluting the party. The cannon ceased, the band began to play, and our senses were absolutely intoxicated with delight. We then proceeded to demolish the dinner, and after two or three hours of unadulterated happiness were reluctantly left the enchanted grove. After listening to a very palatable paper by Judge McHenry, of St. Louis, (whose humor, by the way, is much like that of our own lamented Hampden, elevated, dignified, chaste), we started for Hopkinsville, and at 8:30, P. M., attended the

THE AUDIENCE.

at the Fair Grounds numbered, perhaps, six hundred, and for intelligence, culture and gallantry of her men, for the beauty, grace and loveliness of her women, Tennessee is not humiliated by naming Kentucky as her equal. Tennessee, the land of chivalrous men, beautiful women, fast horses and good whisky, vibrates dextral extremities athwart the sanguinary hiatus, and exclaims in the language of old, one of "How we apply to swim!"

RECEPTION, BY DR. AND MRS. RODMAN.

at the Asylum, which was a most elegant affair. Although a large company was present yet the parlors are roomy and there was no crowd. Dr. Rodman is considered decidedly the right man in the right place, and the Asylum under his charge ranks second among the asylums of the United States. We learned that the whole immense building is a marvel of cleanliness, and that each ward is a little parlor of neatness and taste.

BOWLING GREEN.

By invitation of the city we went to Bowling Green on Friday morning, arriving there at 11 o'clock. At 1 o'clock we attended a most splendid dinner at the Ritter House, where women, wine and wit united to drive dull care away. In the afternoon we were driven

AROUND THE CITY.

and shown its points of interest, amongst which may be mentioned the Water Works, the Reservoir, the Factories, Court House, etc. At four o'clock we stopped on the square and witnessed a parade of the Fire and Hook and Ladder companies. The Reservoir has such an elevated situation that the firemen throw water 60 feet perpendicularly without an engine. At 8:30 o'clock

GOV. AND MRS. J. G. UNDERWOOD.

received in a most royal manner, and gave the Association one of the most enjoyable entertainments imaginable. There were about fifty Bowling Green belles in attendance, besides several lovely representatives from other towns, notably, Paducah, Danville, Shelbyville, Frankfort, etc. Saturday morning at 10 o'clock we had an excursion down Warren and Green rivers to Woodberry, Ky., which was the last, and one of the pleasantest features of the very extended programme. The party was composed of about 150 persons, including some of Kentucky's fairest flowers, among whom the writer must be allowed to especially mention Miss Mattie R., of Bowling Green. A fine band was on board and the dance was kept up till a late hour Saturday night, when we bade adieu to many pleasant acquaintances and proceeded to our hotel, whence we left for Clarksville at 5 o'clock Sabbath morning.

Thus closed the meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, and thus passed the four happiest days in my history; days that shall be marked with white stone. I take this opportunity of denying most emphatically the false and malicious statement, as false as night, and as malicious as it is false, which appeared in a late number of the Tobacco Leaf, concerning the contracted condition of Riley's wardrobe. I say positively that he not only had a shirt and collar, but carried the same umbrella that did such noble service at "the spring" in the days of yore. H. C. B.

AT THE COAL MINES.

whither we went on the invitation of the Hecla and St. Bernard Mining Companies. About 150 persons composed the excursion party. After refreshing the physical man with spiritual liquidism we were put in charge of Col. Ford who graciously did the Ferguson for us in showing us through the mines. We were "loaded up" in little cars, pushed upon the platform and let down the shaft 60 feet into Cinnamian darkness.

"Down in a coal mine, underneath the rays of sun-shine, never can be Digging dusky diamonds all the seasons round. Down in a coal mine, underneath the rays of sun-shine, never can be Digging dusky diamonds all the seasons round."

These mines employ 175 men, and produce annually 2,250,000 bushels of coal. After exploring the mines, seeing the miners "dig" and "blast," we got in our cars and were drawn back to the foot of the shaft, and again drawn up into daylight. We "refreshed" again, (the refreshments consisted of lemonade and cigars). We were then escorted up to the mouth of the St. Bernard Mines, where several trains of cars stood ready to receive us. We were in blissful ignorance of the very

GREAT SURPRISE.

that awaited us. We were placed in the little coal cars, nine in each car, (however, Riley had a special car, for obvious reasons), an escort of miners was provided to accompany us, and we started on our delightful journey into the ground. For the distance of a mile and a half, with clang and clatter, on the track and off, we went at a rattling speed. Finally, at a turn in the chute, a scene suddenly burst upon our vision that cannot be described nor forgotten. A quarter of a mile distant we beheld the materialized

GROTTO OF CALYPSO.

an underground paradise of more than oriental splendor and magnificence. It was simply beyond description and above comparison. Imagine, if you can, a hall 400 feet long and 50 feet wide, lighted with 2,400 wax candles, placed in clusters at regular distances along the ceiling 40 feet overhead; the walls literally covered with festoons of flowers and evergreens; the floor carpeted with moss and strewn with flowers; hundreds of bouquets on the two tables which ran the whole length of the hall, and hanging

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

recently held in Montgomery, Alabama, nominated the following ticket: R. W. Webb, for Governor; W. W. Screws, Secretary of State; J. F. Vincent, Treasurer; Willis Brown, Auditor; H. C. Tompkins, Attorney General; P. B. Fox, Superintendent of Education.

Two German iron-clads collided in the English Channel, near Dover, on the 1st ult. Result, if you sink up five minutes, its boilers blowing up as it went down. About 250 persons were killed or drowned by this fearful calamity.

gations to Mr. X. Norton who by his polite attentions contributed much to our pleasure. We were presented to the members of the Reception Committee, among whom was Sam Gaines, the warren and prince of Kentucky hospitality, who made us feel at home.

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The Best Canned FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Ever offered to the trade are those of the past season, owing to the improvements in this extensive industry, and choice selections are to be found at

J. J. CRUSMAN'S,

Consisting in part of

Extra Early Green Peas,

Imperial Brand Peaches,

Challenge Brand Tomatoes,

Mountain Sugar Corn,

Challenge Brand Raspberries,

Strawberries, Challenge Brand,

Blackberries, Challenge Brand,

White Cherries,

Bartlett Pears,

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A large assortment also of

Canned Meats,

Boneless Pigs Feet,

Corned Beef,

Pickled Oysters,

Lobsters, Etc., Etc.

February 23, 1878-2m

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Just received another lot of beautiful 6-button stylish Gloves, very stylish.

New lot White and Colored Hose and Half-Hose.

New lot Dress Buttons.

New lot Silk Bows.

New lot of these extra good and cheap Corsets.

New lot Umbrellas and Parasols.

Best Dollar Shirt in Clarksville.

New lot White and Colored Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' new Linen Suits.

New Colored and White Hamburgs.

New lot Ready-Made Clothing, at exceedingly low prices for Cash.

The largest and best stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings in the city, at lowest prices; don't fail to see our stock before you buy.

We receive new and pretty Prints nearly every week, at from 5c to 6c.

Bargains in Bleached and Brown Dressings, Sheetings, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, etc., etc.

Two-button Open Kid Gloves at 50c; 3-button Opera Kid Glove at \$1.

12-4 White Marcellas Quilts for \$1.50 worth \$2.25; 11-4 White Marcellas Quilts at \$2.00 worth \$2.75; 11-4 White Marcellas Quilts at \$3.50 worth \$4.50; 12-4 White Marcellas Quilts at \$7.50 worth \$9.00. Don't fail to see these; they are real bargains.